

The nest of the *Atrichia*, which is a dome-shaped structure, is constructed of dead leaves, ferns, roots, &c., and lined with a most peculiar composition, resembling cardboard very much, both to the touch and in appearance. Not a leaf or feather was to be found in the nest, and it looked very strange to observe the two eggs resting on this hard, cardboard-like lining. The whole of the interior of the nest was lined with this very peculiar material. The nest resembles somewhat that of the Lyre Bird, *Menura superba*, only a great deal smaller.

A description of the nest and eggs, by Mr. A. J. Campbell, appeared in the last (December) issue of the *Victorian Naturalist*.

PROVISIONAL DESCRIPTION OF A NEW EMU-WREN.

By A. J. CAMPBELL.

Female.—Forehead and crown of head, rufous-brown; rest of upper surface, brownish, with a dark stripe down each feather; under surface, sandy or ochraceous buff, lightest on the throat. The curious tail feathers are not quite so lengthened and so filamentary or loose in structure as in the eastern variety. Dimensions in inches:—Length, 3.9; wing, 1.4; tail, 1.95; bill, .3; tarsus, .55. Habitat, North-West Cape. Collector, Mr. Tom Carter. Date, 14/4/98.

This apparently new bird I have provisionally named *Stipiturus ruficeps*, or the Rufous-crowned Emu-Wren, until an opportunity is afforded of examining a male bird.

BLACK-CHEEKED FALCON.—Some particulars of the capture of a Black-cheeked Falcon, *Falco melanogenys*, at Rockbank, by Mr. Donald Macintosh, are worthy of record as showing the persistence of the bird in attempting to secure its prey. Mr. Macintosh saw his pigeons coming home, followed by the falcon, which presently struck one of the pigeons to the ground, flew past about thirty yards, and then struck again, and settled upon it. Mr. Macintosh ran out with his gun and four cartridges and fired two barrels at a long range. The falcon dropped its prey, circled round a few hundred yards, and alighted in a tree. A stone weighing at least a pound was tied to the pigeon, and as soon as Mr. Macintosh turned away the falcon returned, and carried off both pigeon and stone for about a quarter of a mile, and then commenced eating. Two more shots were fired, hitting it hard. The pigeon was again dropped, but again the falcon returned, determined not to lose its meal, and in its boldness ventured within twenty-five yards of Mr. Macintosh. Having no more cartridges, he fastened a much larger stone to the pigeon, also a rat-trap, set, and next morning found the bird caught in the trap. When the bird was skinned six shots were found embedded in the flesh.—A. COLES.